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The Forest Republican.

VOL. XIX. NO. 27.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1886.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes categories like 'One Square, one inch, one insertion', 'Legal advertisements', etc.

There has been interesting inquiry by Professor Virchow as to the relative number of blondes and brunettes in the German Empire. The statistics embrace as many as 8,758,827 school children.

There was a break in an electric light wire in a St. Paul hotel the other day, and Superintendent Brockway, in order to expedite matters, went with his workmen to repair it.

The zebra is true grit. The annual trimming of the hoofs of one of these animals took place recently at the Philadelphia zoo, in the early morning before the visitors began to come in.

Inquiry among the New York insurance men has elicited the fact that none of the companies insure against earthquakes. If fire results from an earthquake in an insured building, however, the policies are paid.

We read in Frank Leslie's Weekly that "musical taste, which is nothing else than a love for good music, has made great progress of late in the United States."

About half an hour later old Bliss came tottering and swaying into the smoking room, where I was counting my tickets. He was furious. His berth was lower seven, next to the Paxtons, and he wanted to know why the upper berth had been left open.

ONLY. Only a cloud in the summer day, And the oak in the shadow bowed low its head. While the bird in its branches with bosom red, Sang from its nest a soft lullaby.

UPPER FIVE.

Why I left the Pullman car service at 11 o'clock at night at a water tank in Middle Arizona will also explain why, although I am not yet thirty-five years old, my nervous system is shattered, my health wrecked, and even my mind so affected that now and then my ideas get uncoupled in a curious way and go running wild all over the division and breaking into sidings where they have no business to be.

Mr. Bliss was not in good health himself, and was full of querulous complaining. He had a dusty voice, little eyes, with large pads of fat under them; and I can see him, sitting exactly in the middle of his seat, growing and gasping with his color unbuttoned in front and the two ends sticking up like horns on each side of his face.

The weather was scorching. The desert of white sand was simply a big reflector that threw the sun back into the lower air until, when it stirred, it was like a breath from a furnace. Every body was tattooed with the fine black cinders and hoarse with the dust.

The place where I jumped was near a water tank. I presently made it out and walked wide around it to avoid a possible watchman. I knew the lay of the land in a general way and that I could not be far from the little town of Mohawk Summit.

I shall not go into the details of that night, nor the many days and nights that followed it. I was full of wild regrets at the course I had taken and saw a million defects in my plan.

I had \$94 in my pocket when I jumped from the train, but when I finally made my way to Guaymas I had less than fifty cents. Then I was forced to come into town and go to work. Tan and tatters had pretty thoroughly disguised me, but I was still haunted with the fear of arrest.

of the cattlemen had got into a political discussion, and it was near 11 o'clock before the old fellow became too indignant over some statement as to the civil service to continue the argument and went staggering and puffing out. He returned almost immediately.

"You did no such thing," he exclaimed, suddenly bursting into a rage, "the infernal thing has been done all night, and is down now, and my berth steaming like a sweat box. Give me my money back!"

"I had made a mistake. In a hideous, moving tomb, swung like Mahomet's coffin, between heaven and earth, I had buried the girl alive! For a moment it seemed as though the arteries of my throat would burst; my heart beat with quick, sharp pangs; my skin had all the icy contraction of a sudden plunge into cold water.

Why did I not open upper five? Because I realized instantly that the victim was long before dead. In a sleeping-car space is economized to the utmost extent. The swinging berth fits into space like a ball in a socket.

One of the attractions of Lemoore, as yet but little known, although in the future it may become famous, is the artesian well of the railroad company, sunk for the purpose of obtaining water for the locomotives.

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the moral courage to read a paper containing them. After a good many months a great longing seized me to see my own country again. The adobe houses and the foreign chatter to which I could never train my tongue were on me like a nightmare.

At the end of the main street is the principal curiosity of the town—the old cathedral. It is a venerable pile, built time out of mind, and falling into deliberate and respectable ruin.

"Why, mamma," I heard her say, "the gentleman is unwell, I believe." "You are Miss Paxton," I gasped.

"I rushed out of the cathedral like a mad man. I seemed to walk on air. My past life appeared as vague and unreal to me as the fabric of a dream.

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NERVE OF A WHITE MAN.

HE WHIPS A PACK OF REDSKINS IN ARIZONA.

A Hunter's Story of His Struggle With a Band of Hostiles—A Plucky Stand.

The Silver City (Ariz.) Enterprise has found E. C. Montgomery, who had a fight with Indians a few weeks ago, and learned his story of the remarkable affair. The Indian slayer was clad in a loose fitting blue shirt, tight fitting, plainly made trousers, over the bottoms of which came the tops of his heavy boots.

"I am a hunter, and the scalps of animals I kill are paid for by Arizona. For mountain lions I get \$25, and for bears \$10. I have been on the frontier sixteen years. These scars you see on my body were made by Indian arrows when I was acting as scout in a war waged upon Indians by McKenzie.

"Let me see," she replied. I think I was. Yes, I remember; I was in it for a while, and then the jolting made me sick and I crawled down with mamma." "I rushed out of the cathedral like a mad man. I seemed to walk on air.

A Remarkable Well. One of the attractions of Lemoore, as yet but little known, although in the future it may become famous, is the artesian well of the railroad company, sunk for the purpose of obtaining water for the locomotives.

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LIFE'S COMMON GIFTS.

Life's common gifts themselves renew; Oh bless the power that wills it so! Behold your clover wet with dew— Only a few short weeks ago— Keen scythes laid low the fragrant store; And lo, it cheers again the eye— Thus is repeated o'er and o'er. The beauty of the earth and sky. Our child's soft kiss, the love-light eyes, The tender words that morn and night Ne'er fail us—can it be we prize Them all too little, hold them light? Great Nature, may we learn of thee The worth of simple things to know; Prize more the grace of purity Than sought of empty gaud and show; Nor mourn with eyes tear-wet the while, Our blessings vanished o'er we smile Their value—Oh, dear kiss! oh, smile! Oh, clover blossoms wet with dew!" —Springfield Republican.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A young man of polish—The boot-black. A climbing plant with tendrils isn't half so annoying as a mosquito with one. —Philadelphia Call. An exchange tells about a sailor who was tried for assault. He turned out to be one, too. —Burlington Free Press. "Garments without buttons" are advertised. They are not the kind back-actors are looking for. —Philadelphia Call. "There's plenty of room at the top," as the champagne remarked when it flew to the duke's head. —Boston Transcript. It's pretty hard luck. In summer we have horseties, and then again in winter we have snow flies. —Burlington Free Press. Of the bruise-producing skating rinks The country is bereft. But the orange peel with its curious kinks We still have left. —Merchant Traveler. "Women can do a great deal of talking with their eyes," says a Philadelphia editor, who has evidently stepped on a beauty's dress in a crowded ball-room. —Omaha World. "You don't know Dr. A? Why, it was he who just passed us." "What! that man? He looks like a corpse." "Well, yes. I always take him for one of his patients." —French Fan. The Albe Liszt, one of the greatest pianists the world ever produced, died poor. There are a good many people in this country who seem likely to die poor pianists. —Springfield Union. It has been pretty generally admitted that every man is the architect of his own fortune, but it does seem that some men would have done better to have let the job out. —Kansas City Spirit. Judge—"Have you anything to say before the court passes sentence upon you?" Prisoner—"Well, all I got to say is, I hope your honor'll consider the extreme youth of my lawyer, an' let me off easy." —Puck. A cat that disappeared twenty years ago through a trap door in the floor of a freight house at Ansonia, Connecticut, was found there on Monday by workmen who were tearing away the building. Contrary to expectations, it was not alive. —Norristown Herald. Fogg had said the meanest thing any man ever was capable of saying. When Mrs. F. left him alone in the house the other evening she remarked: "You won't be lonely, dear?" "No," he replied; "I shan't miss you at all. The parrot, you know, is here." —Boston Transcript.

A Big Volcanic Wave.

The Krakatoa eruption which, two years ago, devastated a large part of the island of Java, was aided in its deadly work by a volcanic wave, one hundred and twenty feet high. Incredible as seems this stupendous assertion, it is supported by a reasonable inference from two or three facts. At the Marak stone quarries there is a hill one hundred feet high overlooking the sea, on which the resident engineer had erected a large brick house. This massive building was razed to the ground by the volcanic wave. It washed away the walls as neatly as if they had been sliced off with a knife, leaving nothing but the marble floors, which rested on the strong foundations. The English chaplain at Batavia, who explored the devastated district, met a Javanese laborer, one of the survivors of the deluge. On the fatal day, as he was working in a rice-field, a long way from the sea-coast, he heard a noise. Looking around, he saw "a great black thing a long way off coming toward us." "It was very high," he said, "and we soon saw that it was water. Trees and houses were washed away as it came along. Not far off was steep, sloping ground. We ran toward it and tried to climb up out of the way of the water. It was too quick for most of them. Many were drowned almost at my side. I managed to get a long way up. The water came very near me. I looked back and saw the waves wash the people down, as they tried to scramble out of the way. There was a general rush to climb up in one particular place. It caused a great block. Many got wedged together, and could not move. Then they struggled and fought, screaming and crying. Those below tried to make those above them move on by biting their heels. For a few minutes there was a great struggle, then all was over. One after another they were all washed down by the rushing waters. Some of those washed down dragged others with them. Many were high enough up to have escaped. If they had not been dragged down by the death grip of their companions, Fifty thousand souls perished. One forty-acre field in Dawson County, Nebraska, yielded 2,200 bushels of wheat.

Americans Buying Estates in Europe.

Wealthy Americans are following the example of Mr. Winans, the Baltimore millionaire, in the purchase of important estates in European countries. Lately two islands, Loppin and Kaiven, in the north of Norway, were purchased by an American for the sum of \$5,000, which was considered a very small amount for the property, as it affords good sporting and fishing opportunities. Loppin is about eight miles, and the smaller island three miles in circumference, and the shooting consisted of piper, snipe, ptarmigan, wild geese and wild fowl of every description, while in addition there was any amount of sea fishing. The climate was beautiful in summer, and the scenery very grand. Ancient estates are also rapidly coming on the market in England. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Figuratively Speaking.

Astronomy is 1-derful And interesting 3. The earth 3-velves around the sun, Which makes a year 3 you. The moon is dead and can't re-5 By law of physics great, It's where the stars alive Do nightly scintill-8. If watchful Providence be-9, With good intentions fraught, Did not keep up its grand design We soon would come to 0.

Astronomy is 1-derful.

Astronomy is 1-derful, But it's 2 80 4 I mean 3 grass, and that is why I'd better say no more. —H. C. Dodge.